LEGENDS OF
KID DEATH & FLUFFY
#1
MATURE READERS
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EVENT COMICS
FEBRUARY 97
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Rick Parker Myers

EVENT COMICS
1
FEBRUARY
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LEGENDS OF KID DEATH & FLUFFY

THE CODE WORE RED

NO GOOD DEED GOES UNPUNISHED

Story and art by
John Cebollero

Lettering by
COMICRAFT

I "BONE" NEW YORK

Story and art by
Amanda Conner

Inks by
Jimmy Palmiotti

NEVER SEND A MAN TO DO A BOY'S JOB

Story and art by Rick Parker

ASSORTED RUDE PINUPS

Dan DeCarlo
John Cebollero

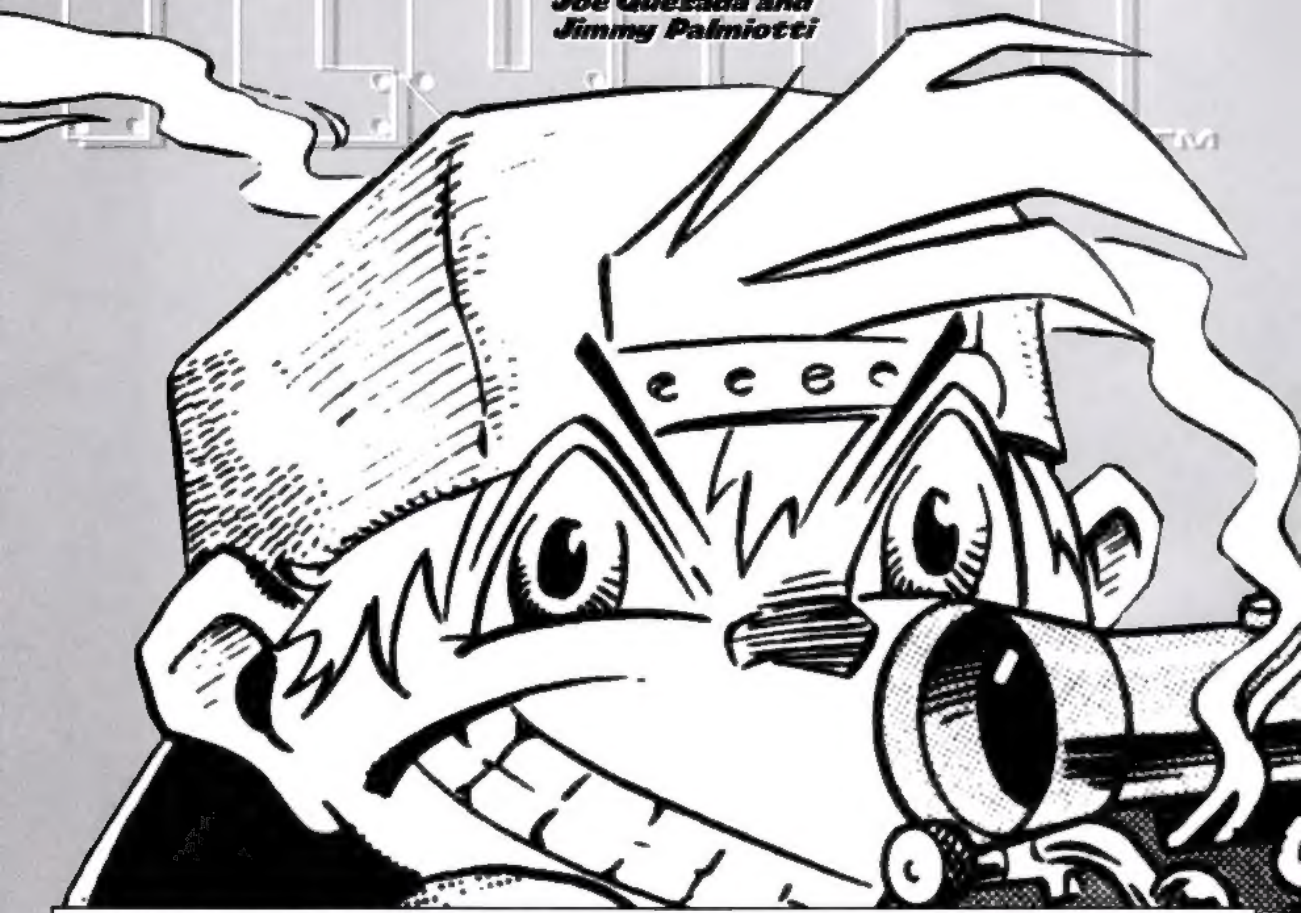
COLORS by
Atomic Paintbrush

Rick Parker's
cover colored by
Color Monkies

DESIGN by
John Marasigan
for COMICRAFT

EDITOR and
PUBLISHER
Laurie Bradach

KID DEATH and FLUFFY
created by
Joe Quesada and
Jimmy Palmiotti



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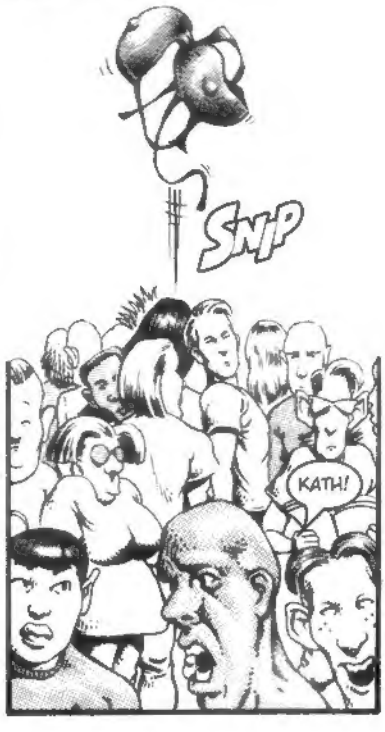
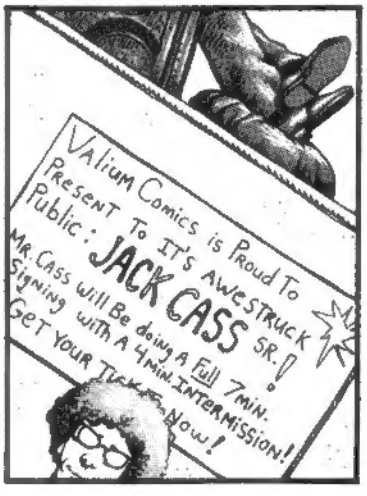
Printed in CANADA

NO GOOD DEED GOES UNPUNISHED
N.Y.C. FIRE MARSHAL COMIC EXPO
"DON'T WORRY, THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM!"
'TWAS ANOTHER WEEKEND AND I FIGURED I'D GO DOWN TO THE LOCAL COMIC CON TO SHOW OFF MY ARTISTIC CHOPS. BUT THERE ARE OBSTACLES -- ALWAYS OBSTACLES.
I SAID SHUT UP!
WHAT THE HELL YOU SMILIN' AT, DICKHEAD?
YOU'RE NEXT!
LICK ME... CHOP! CHOP!
JEEZ, THAT OATMEAL ASS IS HOLDIN' UP THE WHOLE FRIGGIN' LINE! LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE TO TURN ON THE CHARM.
I WANT TO LIKE PEOPLE, I REALLY DO. BUT IT SEEMS THEY ALWAYS SOMEHOW, IN SOME SMALL WAY, GET UNDER MY SKIN. THEY CONSTANTLY DODGE MY GOOD NATURE.
TWANG
BUT DO YOU SELL COMICS?
AKK!
COME HERE, BOWEL BOY!
NOW GIVE ME A FRIGGIN' PASS!
PLEASE DON'T KILL US!

THE CONVENTION WAS TYPICAL. THE COMIC DEALERS WERE SELLING ALL THE SAME CRAP. 90% OF THE GUYS HAD CHILD-BEARING HIPS AND SMELLED LIKE THEY WANTED TO BE ALONE. THERE WERE REAMS OF MONEY-GRUBBING ART DEALERS, AND GIRLS SO UGLY THEY'D MAKE THE ELEPHANT MAN FEEL DOWNRIGHT SEXY.




Valium Comics is Proud To Present To It's Awestruck Public: JACK CASS SR.!
Mr. Cass will Be doing A Full 7min. Signing with A 4min. INTERMISSION!
Get Your Tickets Now!

WHEN I REACHED THE BOOTH I FIGURED I'D PUT ON MY BEST FACE. YOU KNOW, RESPECTFUL AND ALL.
YO! POODLE HEAD! HOW DO I GET TO MEET YOUR MASTER, KING TURD?!

POODLE HEAD EXPLAINED HOW I'D HAVE TO WAIT FOREVER AND THEN FORK OVER TEN BUCKS FOR THE PRIVILEGE. HE ALSO SAID HE'D HAVE TO REVIEW MY WORKBEFORE PRESENTING IT TO MR. CASS. HE MUST BE KIDDING!

AND LOOK AT THAT FACE, WITH THE BOZO HAIR AND THE WOMEN'S FRAMES. IF I WERE THIS GUY I'D STICK MY HEAD IN A WOOD CHIPPER!

WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM, JERRY?
THIS KID WANTS TO SHOW YOU HIS WORK.
THAT'S RIGHT, BITCH!
SO YOU'RE JACK CASS SR.? SO THAT MUST MAKE YOU THE BIG JACK ASS!
SHOW A LITTLE RESPECT, SON.
I ALWAYS SHOW LITTLE RESPECT!
SO, YOU WANT THE OPINION OF COMICS FAVORITE FOP? WELL, HERE IT IS...
YOUR LINE QUALITY IS TOO BOUNCY AND LIVELY. TRY USING A RULER TO INK YOUR FIGURES.
THESE DEAD PUPPIES LOOK TOO REAL, LOSE THE REFERENCE.
AND THESE PANELS ARE WAY TOO DYNAMIC. STICK WITH A SIX PANEL GRID, UNLESS YOU BECOME GOOD.
YAWN!
LET ME BE HONEST WITH YOU...
I DON'T SEE MUCH HERE, KID. BUT AT LEAST IT'LL KEEP THE RAIN OFF YOUR HEAD!

THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE.
THERE YOU GO!
MR. CASS, I DO HAVE ONE LITTLE QUESTION...
...JUST ONE QUESTION ABOUT THIS PANEL.
WHAT?
SLAM
DIE! DIE! DIE! DIE!
I'M GONNA PUT SUCH A HURTIN' ON YOUR MONKEY ASS, YOU'RE GONNA WISH YOU WERE ONLY EXPERIENCING AGONY!
OOOH, DID THE YOUNG PRINCE FALL DOWN?
NOT THE FACE..!
ANYTHING TO OBLIGE... OPEN WIDE, SHIRLEY!
YOU FRIGGIN' TALENT VACUUM, YOU'RE NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT THE CORN OUT OF MY STOOL!
GOIN' IN THROUGH THE OUT DOOR!
THOOMP
OUCH!

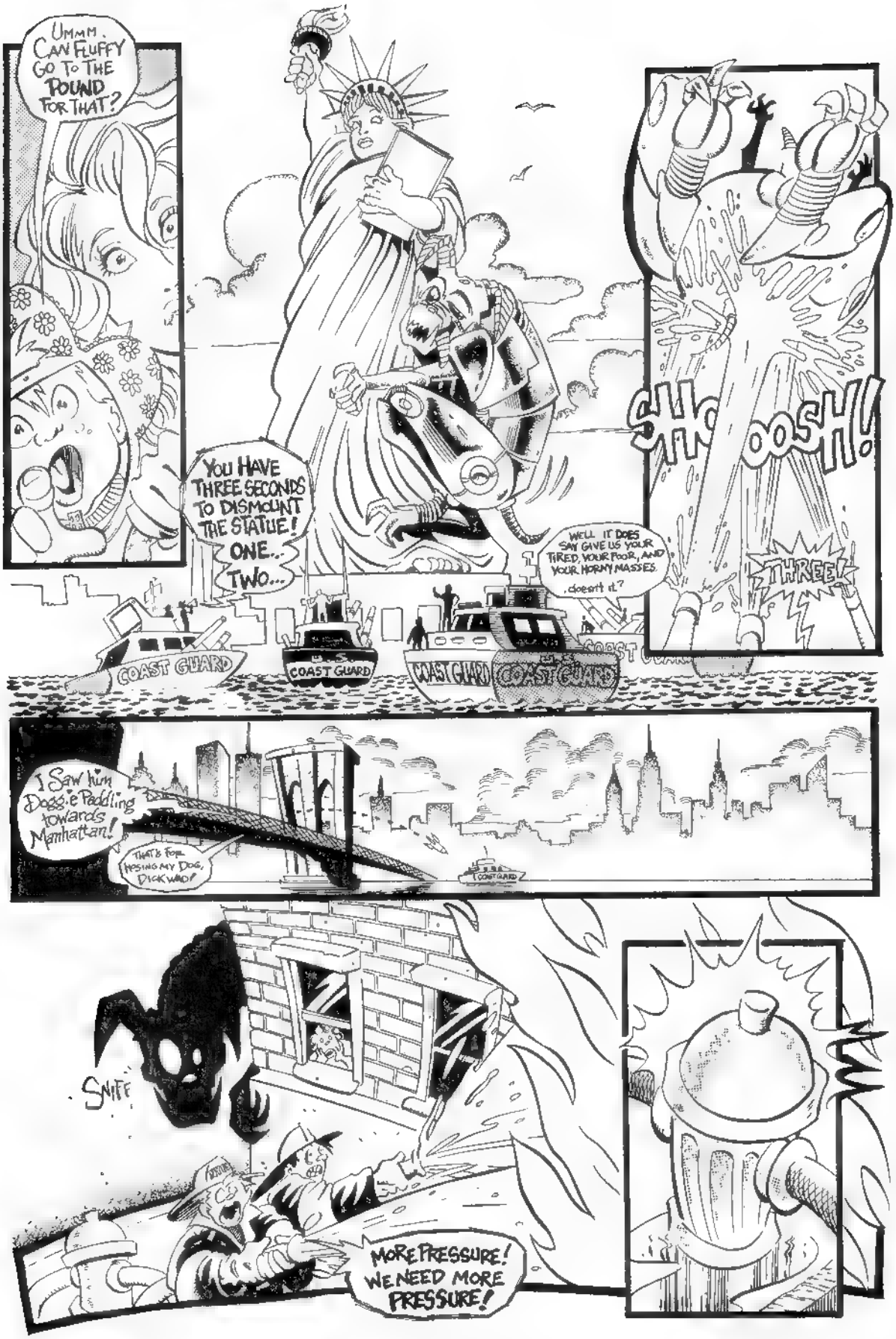
NOW, VAMOOSE!
BANG!
AND SAY HELLO TO JULIUS CAESAR FOR ME, DICKHEAD!
POOM
SHUT UP!
NOW THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE!
I GUESS I'M BACK TO GROUND ZERO AGAIN.
THINK I'LL CHECK OUT THE PROGRAMMY.
I LEARNED A LOT FROM MY BRIEF ENCOUNTER WITH MR. JACK CASS, SR. THAT DAY. HE TAUGHT ME TO BE CRITICAL OF OWN MY WORK AND NOT TO BE SATISFIED WITH SOMETHING THAT IS JUST "GOOD ENOUGH." I SHOULD ALWAYS STRIVE FOR EXCELLENCE. ALSO, THAT THE HUMAN ASS CANNOT WITHSTAND THE FORCE OF A HAND GRENADE!
LET'S SEE, WHO ELSE CAN I HIT UP FOR WISDOM AND KNOWLEDGE?
MAMA'S Angel of
AH! HERE WE GO! JOE QUESADA AND JIMMY PALMIOTTI. I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CHECK OUT THOSE TWO DRAG QUEENS!

HOTEL
KWIKI
GO BUY
COL HOOKER
Cafe de
PTOOIE

KID DEATH & FLUFFY IN I ♥ NY
FLUFFY! YOU HAVEN'T MOVED FROM THAT SPOT IN SIX HOURS, AN' IF YOU KEEP SLOBBERIN' LIKE THAT YOU'LL RUST YOUR TONGUE!
Okee-Dokee Princess.. It's time for your Walkie-poo. But you have to wear your leash until you're not in heat anymore!
PRINCESS!
Wwwoof

KER-SMASH!!
WOOF
NOOO! THAT COMPUTER CHIP I PUT IN WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE YOU CHASE YOUR OWN TAIL!
WOAH FLUFFY! WAY TO GO!
LITTLE KIDS DO IT ON THE MONKEY BARS
NOW I CAN BREED A WHOLE ARMY OF GIANT ROBOT D--
WHUFF WHUFF WHUFF SNORT GRUNT WUF
Stay Hard CEMENT Co.
rrr?
--UH OH

QUICK! FOLLOW THAT DOG!
SWALLOW A LOG?
WALLOW IN EGG NOG?
Babsie
LISSEN, YOU INJECTION MOLDED BIMBO! STEP ON IT OR I'LL BLOW PRETTY BOYS' BALLS TA BITS!
TASTES LIKE BANANA
HAVE NO FEAR BABSIE DEAR..
..OUR WELL-ARMED YOUTH CANNOT POSSIBLY CARRY OUT HIS THREAT..
..OBSERVE..
FRONT IN YOUR BLOOMING JACKET
ZZZP
EDITOR'S NOTE IF YOU'RE STILL WONDERING WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, UNDRESS YOUR SISTER'S KEN DOLL, OR YOUR BROTHER'S G.I. JOE, OR EXAMINE ANY MALE ACTION FIGURE
RITE ME
BOOT
HURRY! I DON'T WANT NEW YORK TO GET DESTROYED BEFORE I'M OLD ENOUGH TO GO TO ALL THOSE TITTY BARS!
NEW YORK 10 MILES
WOOF


UMMM. CAN FLUFFY GO TO THE POUND FOR THAT?
YOU HAVE THREE SECONDS TO DISMOUNT THE STATUE! ONE.. TWO...
WELL IT DOES SAY GIVE US YOUR TIRED, YOUR POOR, AND YOUR HORNY MASSES. doesn't it?
SHOOOSH!
THREE!
COAST GUARD
I Saw him Doggie Paddling towards Manhattan!
THAT'S FOR MESSING MY DOG, DICK WAD!
SNIFF
MORE PRESSURE! WE NEED MORE PRESSURE!

WWWIZZZZ
WOOF
masy's
THANKSGIVING DAY
PARADE
THANKS FER THE RIDE, BABE!
BOTH OF 'EM!
AWWW...
AND PEOPLE WERE SAYING THE COMIC INDUSTRY COULDN'T GET ANY WORSE!
MOM! CAN WE GET A DOG LIKE THAT?
SEE BABY THAT'S THE WAY I WUZ TELLIN' YOU ABOUT!
YOU BETTA BE GETTIN' THIS ON VIDEO!
IF YA WATCH IT ENUFF TIMES YA MIGHT LEARN, SUMP'N!
WOOF!

WHUFFA WHUFFA WHUFFA
BITE ME.
GEE... THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE UNDERDOG.
I'M SORRY MR POLLMAN, BUT THE BALLOON BELONGS TO US!
FLUFFY, NOOO! I BET THIS IS HOW ALL THOSE LAME-ASS SPIDER CLONES GOT STARTED!
WHUP, SLUTS!
KA-BLOOSH
OH... ICK
MOMMY... DOES THIS MEAN WE'RE GONNA HAVE PUPPIES?
WOOF
BAD DOG! BAD, BAD, BAD.
I FEEL LIKE A GLAZED DONUT.
REALLY? I DON'T THINK I'M EVER GONNA EAT AGAIN!
END

GEE, FLUFFY, LOOKS LIKE YOU CONVINCED MOM AND DAD TO RAISE MY ALLOWANCE. THANKS!
F.U.
CEBOLLERO '97

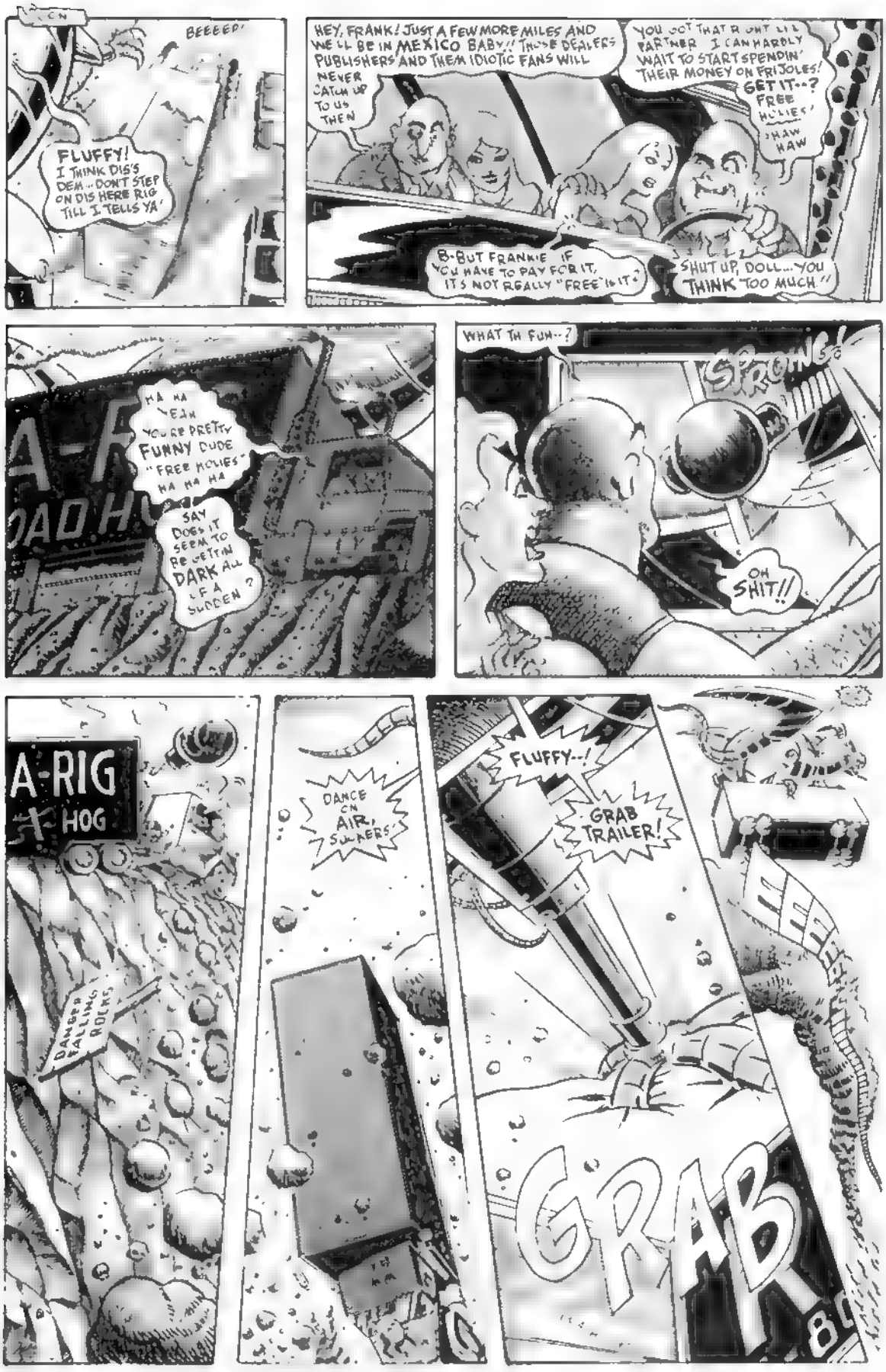
NEVER
DOWN BOY!
N-NICE DOGGIE!
TO DO
SEND
A BOY'S
A MAN
BRADACH
US MAIL
JOB!
BONK!
SPOP
WHOA!
SPOK
COOL.
BZZZZZ!
MAIL PERSON!
DIS MUSS BE TH' CHECK I BEEN WAITIN' FO'!
I DIDJA MUTHA
IT'S ABOUT TIME!
HAVE A NICE DAY!
EVENT
Dear Kid — JUNE 24 '97
I'm, like, sorry, dude but CAPITAL WENT BELLY UP and never paid us for your comic. We now have no money to pay you.
Very truly yours
Laurie Bradach
PUBLISHER
P.S. Joe + Jimmy SAY HI!
HOWSE I SPOSED T' BUY AMMO... ...PIZZA...
SODA...
RIP
OR HOOKERS?
I DIDJA MUTHA
R. PARKER

SHORTLY
URUMMM
GIT OUTTA MY WAY!
WHUMP!
BEEP BEEP 2000M
ZIP!
CRAPITAL CITY NEXT EXIT
2000000M!
CRAPITAL SHITTY DISTRIBUTION INC
WAREHOUSE CLOSED
HEY - GIMME A HAND LOADING THIS POOL TABLE!
NAW. FIRST LET'S GET THE JUKE BOX...!
KID DEATH COMICS EVENT PUBS
RENT-A-RIG
1-800-ROAD HOG
COME HERE BABY
WHU..?
HEY, MISTER! YOUSE OWES ME MONEY!
CAN'T YA READ, SHORTY? WE'RE OUT OF BUSINESS!!
DON'T EVEN THINK OUT
CASKET
UMMM... DAT'S A SURPRISE MISTA... AN' KID DEATH™ DON'T LIKE SURPRISES...
LOOK, SQUIRT. WE DIDN'T ASK TO GO OUT OF BUSINESS..
IT WAS A "SURPRISE" TO US, TOO.
DON'T EVEN T
OH, YEAH...? WELL, HOWSE SCUM YOUSE GUYS UPPED YER ORDERS OF MY MAG TH' LAST COUP'LA MUNTZ?
JEEZUZ CREEST! STOP ASKIN' STUPID QUESTIONS..
...AN' GET OUTTA MY WAY, YA SAWED-OFF LITTLE...
PUNK!
OH... AND ONE MORE THING.
RENT-A
1-800-R
Fuck You.
UNION CASKET COMPANY
BUZZZZZ
BEEP
BE

R. PARKER

ELSEWHERE
BEEP BEEP
DEEP INSIDE THE RUSTING HULK OF THE SUNKEN OCEANLINER TINY SENSORS DETECT THE FAINT SIGNAL COMPUTER CIRCUITS CLICK TO LIFE AND GIANT GEARS SLOWLY BEGIN TO GNASH.
GNASH
A ROBOTIC EYE BLINKS OPEN
BLINK
IF YOU COULD THINK OF SOMETHING COOL TO PUT HERE YOU COULD BE WRITING THIS COMIC!
HOLY SHIT!!!
WHAT WAS THAT?
...WAS IT A DOG?
...WAS IT A PRANE?
GODZIRRA!
NAY... NAY, YE SLOBBERIN' SWABS!!! IT BE NONE OTHER THAN FLIPPY YE BEHOLD!
EPIC COMICS
R PARKER

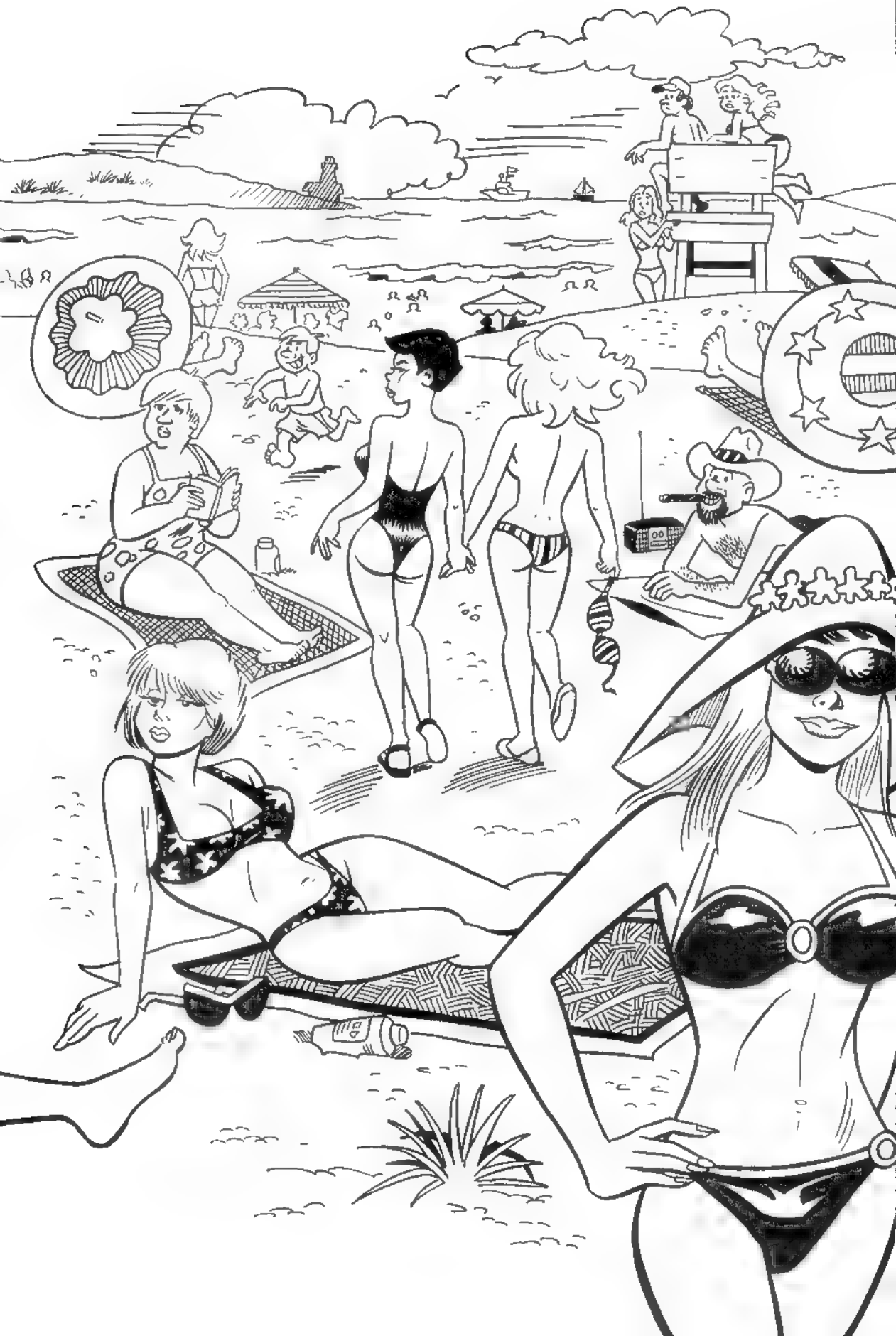
SHORTLY.
TH-THAT W-WUZ QUICK... GOOD BOY!
FOUR CREEPS INNA RENT-A-RIG TRUCK..
...FETCH!!
STOP WAGGIN' YA TAIL!
BUTION INC.
AW WATCH OUT! YA'S DRIPPIN'!!
YEAH... I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU TOO, FLUFFY..
PUT ME DOWN!!
STOP LICKIN' ME ALREADY!!
WE'S GOTTA WHACK TH' BAD GUYS!!
R PARKER


BEEEEP!
FLUFFY! I THINK DIS'S DEM.. DON'T STEP ON DIS HERE RIG TILL I TELLS YA'
HEY, FRANK! JUST A FEW MORE MILES AND WE'LL BE IN MEXICO BABY!! THOSE DEALERS PUBLISHERS AND THEM IDIOTIC FANS WILL NEVER CATCH UP TO US THEN
YOU GOT THAT R ONT LIL PARTNER I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO START SPENDIN' THEIR MONEY ON FRIJOLES! GET IT..? FREE HOLIES! HAW HAW
B-BUT FRANKIE IF YOU HAVE TO PAY FOR IT, IT'S NOT REALLY "FREE" IS IT?
SHUT UP, DOLL... YOU THINK TOO MUCH!!
HA HA YEAH YOU'RE PRETTY FUNNY DUDE "FREE HOLIES" HA HA HA
SAY DOES IT SEEM TO BE GETTIN DARK ALL OF A SUDDEN?
WHAT TH FUH..?
SPROING
OH SHIT!!
A-RIG HOG
DANCE ON AIR, SUCKERS!
FLUFFY..!
GRAB TRAILER!
GRAB
R PARKER

THE NEXT DAY
OH SHIT! NOT AGAIN!!
N-NICE DOGGIE
GRRRRR
GET AWAY DAMMIT!
GOD! I HATE THIS JOB!!
SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER FOR KID DEATH!! SIGN HERE, PLEASE!!
ASH
22 BRIDES
KID DEATH
PAIN IN THE ASS JANE
BLAM!
...ON SECOND THOUGHT, FORGET THE SIGNATURE REQUIREMENT.. I'LL JUST LEAVE THE LETTER HERE ON THE.. UH. BAR!!!
YESS!! A CHECK FO' $50,000 FWUM RHINESTONE DISTRIBUTION!!!
RHINESTONE
CHECK 18747
AMOUNT $50,000
Fifty Thousand Bucks
KID DEATH
Steve Gimme
PRESIDENT
...THANK GOD FOR MONOPOLIES!
STILL...JUS' TO BE ON TH' SAFE SIDE, I'D BETTER CASH THIS CHECK FAST!
*SPECIAL THANKS TO LAURIE B. -RP

R. PARKER

HIPPIE VALHALLA
OUR OASIS
LAUNCH
CEBOLLERO 96



DEAD LETTER OFFICE

by ROB SAMSEL

Yes Kids, it's the time some of you dread, some of you love, and some of you are annoyingly casually indifferent about. It's a peek into the psyche of our readers, known to many of you as the letter's page! So sit back, crack a beer (or whatever other addictive substance you deem palatable), and enjoy the fun. You know our letter's pages are like a big car crash, you want to look away, but you know you can't!

Dear Kid Death,

I've just read the latest installment of the adventures of you and your canine Coke can companion, and I've come to one conclusion:

This book is THE BOMB!

Yours explosively,
Richard Jewell,
Atlanta, GA

Hey Richard, I'd watch out about the bomb cracks if I was you (athough Jenny McCarthy's crack really IS the bomb), NBC and ABC might ask you for their money back (but if you're willing to share a little bit of that mountain of litigous dough you've got, Fluffy and I will keep our mouths shut). As for the cute quip about my dog, watch your step, or you'll find a Coke can somewhere you won't be able to remove it from with the "Jaws of Life!"

Yo Kid Death and Fluffy,

Legends of Kid Death was all that and a satin bra! The book had everything a good wholesome comic needs. First, we had the big-breasted, stripper-type chicks that I tend to hang out with at all times. Then we had a character that wasn't afraid to explore his feminine side, and enjoy the pleasure of the company of another guy (okay, sure, the balloon was inanimate, but it WAS a male balloon!). I think that all men have those tendencies, and to see them portrayed as such in a comic book was very encouraging to me. Lastly, we had the bad guys (people like those that I have to deal with on a seemingly hourly basis), Jack Cass, Jr. and Crapital City. If I had to handle those morons, I'd be head buttin' and groin kickin' all over the place! The only thing the book was missing was some cross-dressing action, but I guess I'll have to turn to the 22 Brides or Painkiller Jane to find that stuff.

Thanks for the two hours of fun (I get distracted easily),
Dennis Rodman,
Chicago, Los Angeles, and other fine cities not located in the Bible Belt

Thanks for the vote of confidence Tight-Rod, but I have to tell ya sumpin' Big Guy, I don't think that that the Legends book wuz done with your approval in mind. Regardless, me and the gang here at Event have to give ya big props for being the... uh... individual that you are. We also want to give ya a tip: next time you kick somebody in the knee, do it away from a national television camera. That way, the dollar signs won't fill the

guy's head so fast as he passes out!

Dear Event Comics,

As Nelson's court appointed caretaker, we would appreciate it if you can tell us where we can find this Noel character. We need to ascertain why Mr. DeCastro has been "off the wagon," as they say in the vernacular.

Any help would be appreciated,
Wilma Dickfit,
Fort Lee Alcohol Abuse Department

The best way to find that hairy freak is to go to "Openers" where you'll also find Noel the bartender. Try 24th and 3rd in Manhattan.

Deer Cod Fish and Froggy,

Eye red your (hic) furst ishue (the Spring Brake thing), and I thought you guize were as (hic) funny as that Alan Dicke guy was on that Groin Painz show back in the eighties! Sure, you guys defended sum people's sensibilities, but hey, at least ya never had a character named Boner (aldough it ain't a bad idear!). And while dis ish dealt part lee wit (hic) a horn-knee dog, a jerk of an editor, and a company what (hic) welches on ya (I can get with dat sentiment), at least ya didn't luz yer sensahuma! Until we meet again, eye gotta go (time fer me ta see Noel and give my liver the drownin' it (hic) needs).

She wuz dead
win I foun her,
Nelson
(The Jersey Devil),
Fort Lee

Nelz, we love you like we love our own mistresses, but we think you better slow down with that Boner stuff! As for companies that welch on ya, as you can tell in this market, that's the norm and not the exception! Now go see Noel, so he can supply with those fruit-laden drinks you been plyin' yerself with ya hump.

Kid Death, Fluffy, and Event Staff,

We are also in search of the nefarious Mr. Nelson DeCastro. He hasn't shown up for his last three appointments, and is in danger of being incarcerated. Any help you can give us will be much appreciated.

Thanks in advance
for your help,
Officer Phil D. Crevice
Fort Lee Probation System

Officer Crevice, see the answer to the above question as to where to find the illustrious Mr. DeCastro.

Hey Kid Death,

These days, I've got more time on my hands than I care to admit, so reading has become almost second nature to me. One of my family friends gave me a copy of your first Spring Break issue, and I nearly pissed my jumpsuit while reading it. I lent it to a couple of my friends here, and we all agree that you should do everything in your power to get this book out on a regular basis. If you need any monetary help, you go see Frankie Knuckles in Brooklyn (Jimmy probably knows where to find him), he'll help you out.

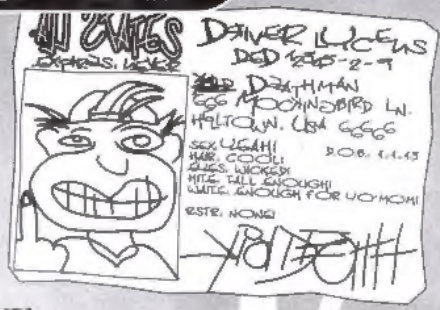
Hopin' to see a "Sammy Gravano Buys It" issue,
John Gotti,
Rikers Island

John (or Mr. Gotti if you prefer), thanks for the words of praise. We'll be sending Jimmy to see Frankie Knuckles as soon as possible. As for "Death of Sammy the Bull" issue, we'll definitely think about it.

Well kids, that about does it for our latest round of celebrity mail. If you have any kind words to pass our way, or even if you want to tear us a new one, send all your responses to Event Comics in care of Laurie Bradach. She'll be sure to recycle them, being the ecologically proper kind of gal she is. See Ya!

PAGE O' LISTS

21 YEARS AND OVER, VALID I.D. REQUIRED



1. MORE PICK-UP LINES...
   A. HEY, YOU LIKE SPAGHETTI? ME, TOO... LET'S F#$6!
   B. YOU'RE SO GOOD LOOKING, IF YOU WERE MY MOM, I'D BE HOME BANGING YA!
   C. HEY, YOU LIKE ICE CREAM? ME, TOO... LET'S F#$6!
   D. HOW MUCH?
   E. YOU'RE SO GOOD LOOKING, I'D SUCK YOUR FATHER'S DICK.

2. FAVORITE THINGS TO SAY TO WOMEN AFTER WERE DONE WITH THEM IN BED
   A. GET OUT!!
   B. THE MONEY'S ON THE DRESSER
   C. YOU GOT THE JOB!
   D. HEY, BRUSH YOUR TEETH BEFORE YOU KISS ME
   E. THANKS MOM, WHAT'S FOR DINNER?

3. FAVORITE NEW DRUG
   ROOFIES

4. TOP 5 WAYS WOMEN CAN GET FREE STUFF FROM EVENT COMICS
   A. BLOW JOE
   B. BLOW JIMMY
   C. FIND SOMEONE TO BLOW JOE OR JIMMY
   D. ROB THE JOINT
   E. SHOW US YOUR TITS!

5. WHAT WE'RE REALLY THINKING WHEN WE'RE SIGNING COMIC BOOKS
   A. BOY, I COULD USE A BLOW JOB RIGHT NOW
   B. WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
   C. GEE, THAT KID'S MOM IS CUTE, I WONDER IF SHE'D BLOW ME
   D. WHY DOESN'T SANDRA BULLOCK READ MY BOOK?
   E. THEY'RE FREAKS, BUT THEY'RE *OUR* FREAKS!

6. FAVORITE NEW MOVIE LINE
   "SUCK MY DEAD DICK."
   CHRISTOPHER WALKEN.
   THINGS TO DO IN DENVER WHEN YOU'RE DEAD.

7. MISSING SCENE THEY DID NOT PUT INTO THE STAR WARS RE-RELEASE
   THE PRINCESS LEAH/CHEWBACCA "WOOKIE NOOKIE" SCENE

8. REJECTED NAMES FOR ASH VILLAINS
   A. THE SMELLY FINGER
   B. LOVE MUSCLE
   C. FAGGOT!
   D. PUMPY
   E. THE BLOODY FIST

9. NEW CABLE CHANNELS WE'D LIKE TO SEE
   A. THE PLEASURE CHANNEL
   B. TURD T.V.
   C. FARM ANIMAL FUN CHANNEL
   D. PANTYLESS CATHOLIC SCHOOL GIRLS NETWORK
   E. NAKED FAT-CHICK CHANNEL

10. FAVORITE THING TO THINK ABOUT WHILE MASTURBATING
    YOUR MOTHER!

11. TOP 5 ACTIVITIES WE'LL DO WHEN WE GO TO HELL
    A. ANNOY EVERYONE AND BE NICE
    B. SCREW YOUR DEAD GRANDMOTHER
    C. PLAY GOLF WITH O.J.
    D. WRITE NEXT ISSUE OF KID DEATH AND FLUFFY
    E. CHECK SATAN'S FILES FOR ROB'S CONTRACT

12. ADVICE WE RECEIVED FROM PROS WHEN WE WERE TRYING TO BREAK INTO COMICS
    A. BLOW ME!
    B. YOU SUCK!
    C. YEAH, YEAH, GREAT KID...YA GOT SOMETHING FOR ME TO SIGN?
    D. HEY, YOUR MOM'S CUTE, THINK SHE'D BLOW ME?
    E. DON'T TRUST WHITEY

13. TOP 5 RUMORS CIRCULATING ABOUT THE TALENT ON THIS BOOK
    A. JOHN CEBOLLERO LIKED WORKING AT VALIANT
    B. RICK PARKER IS A LESBIAN
    C. DAN DECARLO IS HUNG
    D. AMANDA CONNER THINKS DAN DECARLO IS HUNG!
    E. ROB SAMSEL LIKES DA CHOCOLATE!

14. JOE'S NEWEST EXCUSE FOR BEING LATE
    "MY THERAPIST SAYS I'M PUNCTUALLY CHALLENGED!"

15. JIMMY'S LATEST EXCUSE FOR TAKING ANOTHER VACATION
    "JOE QUESADA"

16. MOST COMMON THINGS HEARD FROM WOMEN WHEN THEY'RE DONE WITH US IN BED
    A. THAT WAS GREAT, I HARDLY FELT A THING!
    B. WHICH ONE WERE YOU AGAIN, JOE OR JIMMY?
    C. THANK GOD I'M DRUNK!
    D. NEXT!
    E. GLUB, GLUB, GLUB, GLUB

17. FAVORITE NEW WORD
    PASTE

Fluffy's Doghouse

by MIKE M., LAURIE B., and JUANITA C.

Fluffy's Doghouse, in association with *World Wide Bile,* (a division of *Retchlabs, Inc.*) proudly presents our newest line of products designed to enhance your life and looks and to help you attain that winning personality which you so painfully lack.

Hey, plaque-face, tired of making the whole world nauseous every time you smile?

What's that you say, too much ear wax lodged in your cranium?

Are you one of the thousands that suffer from an intense, though colorful, tongue rash?

Do you find it difficult to unleash your total fury in public?

Seriously, folks, if any of the above applies to you or your loved ones, send for our free catalogue of home health care items. The 1997 catalogue features a full line of combustible products from Q-tips to enemas -- for those hard-to-reach places -- and children's flammable outerwear. Traditional best-sellers such as dog-piss eye drops, glass fragment body rub and asphalt breath freshener are also available, as is our ever-popular line of Velcro reusable condoms.

Our products are designed with you in mind, so we are happy to announce a new, breakthrough line of home surgical kits which will make those expensive hospital stays a thing of the past. Just think of the convenience and money you'll save by removing your own appendix -- and that's just the beginning! Imagine being able to avert the life-threatening possibility of a brain aneurysm by enlarging your own blood vessels! It's fun and not as painful as you might think with our newest kit! With *At Home Surgery,* the decision to have or not have elective operations will be in your hands, right along with step by step instructions detailing all possible complications. See how this could work for you, with this excerpt from *"At-Home Dentistry:"*

a. Ingest 12 quarts vodka in 30 minutes or less
b. Attach cable 'A' to your central nervous; see diagram
c. Shave your tongue, top and bottom
d. Extract teeth adjacent to infected area
e. Rinse mouth with drano and club soda, then proceed to--

Sorry, you'll have to buy the kit in order to complete your At-Home Root Canal! But we at World Wide Bile promise that you won't need a dentist after you've finished your surgery! Each kit comes complete with a money-back-to-heirs-guarantee! Send for yours now!

Warning: the surgeon general warns that any of the above mentioned medicinal or surgical procedures, if actually attempted, could cause Mike to laugh so hard his right testicle will explode, causing grievous damage to those around him.

DESIGN BY COMICRAFT